

MASTER'S SALE — OF — PERSONAL PROPERTY AND REAL ESTATE.

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

M. A. Hardman, etc., Plaintiffs,
vs.
Wilson H. Ingels, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of the Bourbon Circuit Court made and entered in the above styled cause on the 1st day of July, 1898, and the amended orders therein, I will sell publicly on the premises on

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1898.

the following described personal property to-wit:

1 Eagle brick machine, about 7,000 pallets, 3 picks and shovels, 3 to 5 dozen brick molds, 4 tracks, 3 mud barrows, 3 brick barrows, 1 mule, 1 2-horse wagon and harness, 1 cart and harness, a number of small tools, such as wrenches, etc., 7 racks, 1 water box, lot of gas pipe, 2 re-presses, 1 gum belt.

Also the following real estate located in Paris, Ky.: Beginning at one on the margin on Lilliston Ave.; thence N. 37° 8' E. 149 feet to 2, a stake; thence N. 89° 10' W. 50 feet to 3; thence N. 31° E. 171 feet to 4; thence S. 89° W. 239 feet to 5; thence N. 74° E. 293 feet to 6, a point at fence post edge of stone fence; thence with stone fence down Houston creek S. 46° E. 200 feet to 7, an elm tree; thence at right angles N. 45° E. 44 feet to 8, in the centre of Houston creek; thence with the centre of said creek as it meanders S. 38° E. 269 feet to 9; thence S. 30° 4' E. 230 feet to 10; thence leaving the creek and with the margin of Lilliston Ave. S. 58° W. 170 feet to 11, an angle in street; thence S. 88° W. 56 feet to the beginning, containing 2.49 acres.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six months for the personal property, and the real estate will be sold upon credits of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money for all of which said purchase money the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good and approved surety, payable to the undersigned Commissioner and bearing interest from the day of sale until paid at the rate of six per cent. per annum having the force and effect of judgments.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.

H. C. HOWARD and HARMON STITT, Attorneys

MASTER'S SALE

— OF —

Bourbon Co. Land

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

D. E. Fisher, Plaintiff,
vs.
John Fisher, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale rendered in the above styled cause by the Bourbon Circuit Court at its June term, 1898, I will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder at the Court house door, in Paris, Kentucky, on

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1898.

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of 3 acres, 1 road and 133 poles of land lying on the waters of Hinkston creek in the county of Bourbon, State of Kentucky: Beginning at a stone corner to Smith, thence N. 24° E. 14.6 poles to a stone corner to Glenn, then N. 88° W. 36.4 poles to a stone in Glenn line, thence S. 21° W. 14.6 poles to a stone in line to Smith, thence S. 88° W. 36.4 poles to the beginning, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's debt, interest and costs.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six months for the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bond payable to the undersigned, Master Commissioner, to be approved by him bearing six per cent interest from day of sale until paid. Said sale is made to satisfy a judgment in favor of the plaintiff, D. E. Fisher, against the defendant John Fisher, for the sum of \$116.67, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the 9th day of April, 1891, until paid subject to credit by the sum of \$10.00 paid May 18th, 1896; \$14.00 paid August 13th, 1896; \$15.00 paid November 25th, 1896; and \$10.00 paid May 15th, 1897, and the costs of this suit amounting to \$56.50 making the total amount of debt, interest and costs on the day of sale the sum of \$174.72.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.

C. ARNSPARGER, Attorney.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, JULY 12TH, 1898

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE:—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache 25c at all druggists

QUEER AUTOMATONS.

EXAMPLES FROM THE DAYS OF DÆDALUS TO THE PRESENT.

A Wooden Venus That Walked and a Brazen Man That Talked—A Wonderful Mechanical Duck—The Greatest of All the Fraudulent Automatons.

There are few things more attractive to the generality of men or more calculated to excite their wonder and admiration than a dexterously and mysteriously contrived automaton. There is, indeed, something almost uncanny in the sight of a figure made by men's hands acting like a creature of flesh and blood, and this uncanniness is one of the most subtle of fascinations. Hence the silver of the curious readily finds its way into the pockets of men ingenious enough to invent such marvels.

This passion for the automaton is certainly no new thing. One meets it in almost the earliest books, sometimes veiled in myth, sometimes more directly stated. Vulcan, it will be remembered, made automatic tripods for the gods of Olympus—stools which advanced of their own accord to the banquet table and so retired when the feast was over.

Aristotle tells us that the human automata which Dædalus made were so active that it was necessary to keep them tethered for fear they would run away. The same philosopher describes a wooden Venus who walked about and gives also the secret of the phenomenon. She was filled with quicksilver—a somewhat crude device. Albertus Magnus is credited with having made a brazen man who talked and St. Thomas Aquinas with having pounded it to pieces with a club, suspecting it to be a work of Satan. Some marvelous feats of mechanism are credited to John Muller, otherwise known as Regiomontanus, who flourished in the fifteenth century, and in dealing with him we perhaps touch firmer ground. One was an iron fly which flew around a table, another a wooden eagle which went out to meet Emperor Maximilian on his entry of Nuremberg on June 7, 1470, and returned with him to the city gates.

Whether due or not to the stimulus given by Louis XIV, the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries were in France times of great automatic activity. Indeed, the first named century marks the beginning of the really historical era of automata. In the eighteenth century lived Mr. Vaucanson, perhaps the most wonderful of all makers of automata and the creator of the famous duck which first appeared before the public in 1741. The duck was Vaucanson's masterpiece and completed a reputation already made wide by his mechanical flute player and an automatic musician which not only blew upon the flageolet, but also kept time to it on a tambourine. The bird was of life size, and not only was it outwardly an exact imitation to a feather of a real duck, but its internal anatomy was absolutely true to life. So, indeed, were its movements, for it swam, dived, walked, quacked, ate, drank and by an ingenious device even seemed to digest its food.

This automaton disappeared after its inventor's death, but turned up again in 1840 in a garret in Berlin and was purchased by a George Tietz, who took four years to put it in proper working order again. At the end of this time it was exhibited in a room in the Palais Royal, Paris, where Mr. Houdin, the celebrated conjuror, saw it, and, indeed, afterward, when something happened to one of its wings, took charge of and repaired it. No doubt it is still in existence. Of more modern automata this is scarcely the place to speak, for they are private secrets. Let us confine ourselves to merely mentioning Mr. Maskekyne's "Psycho" and "Zoo."

Like most things, automata have not always been what they seemed. Of many frauds upon the wonder loving public perhaps the completest was that of the famous automatic chess player of Mr. Kempelen, which was exhibited all over Europe at the end of the last century and afterward in America. It was the figure of a life sized Turk seated behind a large box, the top of which was marked in the middle for chess. Prior to the automaton's meeting an opponent the front of the box was opened and skeptical lookers on were shown an arrangement of strings, pulleys and cylinders. After this they were allowed to examine the interior of the figure, which was hollow. Then Mr. Kempelen wound up his Turk with a key, and it was ready to play, which it did by moving the pieces with its left hand and giving three nods for check to king and two for check to queen. All the noted chess players of Europe succumbed to the figure's superior strategy, and its skill so impressed the Empress Catherine II of Russia that she wished to buy it and was with difficulty persuaded by Mr. Kempelen to give up the idea. It was not for years that the secret was discovered; but, like most secrets, it leaked out at last. The real chess player was a Mr. Wronsky, a Polish ex-captain, both of whose legs had been amputated at the trunk in consequence of a wound from a cannon ball. While the spectators were examining the box Wronsky was in the Turk's body, and when they turned to inspect that an ingenious mechanism slid him back into the box. To the fact that Wronsky was a chess player of consummate skill the wide fame of the automaton, which he secretly controlled, is to be attributed. After this disclosure Mr. Kempelen's automaton naturally enough ceased to move mankind to wonder.—New York Post.

Strict Sunday Laws.

Swineheads on the Baltic has strict Sunday laws. Shipmasters who enter the port are fined heavily by the town authorities if they have their ships washed or painted on Sunday or church holidays. As foreigners are not acquainted with the German church calendar they are frequently caught.

A RUSE BOTH WAYS.

How an Actress and Doctor Were Fooling Each Other.

In French theaters the doctor of the theater has a seat given him for every performance. He must be there every evening. Naturally, after he has seen the same piece a score of times he longs to be elsewhere and prefers to give his seat to some of his friends. M. Ernest Blum says that when he was a young man a friend, the doctor of the Theatre Porte St. Martin, gave him his seat. Just as he was becoming interested in the first act the stage manager rushed up—the heroine had a nervous attack and required medical aid! Blum had nothing else to do but to follow him. In the lady's dressing room he found the manager with anguish depicted on every feature and the lady wringing her hands and shrieking.

"Now, doctor, quick! What's to be done?"

Blum grew as red as a lobster, and as he could not say anything he just ejaculated: "Hm! Let us see! Let us see!"

He took the lady's hand in a wild attempt to feel her pulse. She shrieked more than ever and writhed like a snake.

"Have you poured any water on her head?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And no effect?"

"None."

"Then don't pour any more."

After this display of medical knowledge he continued:

"Give her a sniff of eau de cologne."

"Haven't any," was the answer.

"Then go fetch some."

Off rushed the manager and the stage manager, and Blum was left with his patient.

Suddenly she opened her eyes and smiled.

"Doctor," she said, "you are a good fellow, aren't you?"

"Yes, ma'mselle."

"You must be, doctor. Now listen. There is nothing the matter with me. You would have found that out soon. I want a couple of days off. Can't you manage it?"

"Delighted!" he replied joyfully.

"Now, ma'mselle, you are a good fellow too. I am not a doctor. I came in on the doctor's ticket, so you must not give him away."

By this time the manager and stage manager came back, each with a bottle of eau de cologne. He told them that it was unnecessary now. The lady was quite composed and could appear without any danger. But she must have a few days' rest. They made very faces, but granted the holiday.—Philadelphia Times.

THE FISH'S COLOR.

Able In a Marvelous Degree to Adapt Itself to Its Surroundings.

It is a familiar fact that fishes can change their colors at will. Many fishes make remarkable changes. Free swimming fishes most commonly preserve their normal colors, though these fishes can change. The fishes that change most are the bottom feeders. For their own protection from other fishes that would prey upon them and the better to enable them themselves to capture food these change their colors to match the bottom they are on so as to make themselves invisible. They do this often to a degree that seems extraordinary.

In one of the smaller salt water tanks at the New York aquarium there are a number of small flatfish. The bottom of the tank is covered with coarse gravel. The great bulk of the gravel is composed of pebbles of a brownish white, a sort of pale iron rust color. Scattered in this are pebbles of a deeper tinge, with now and then one of a brownish gray or brown black.

The flatfish lying on the gravel at the bottom of this tank imitate its colors in their own backs in a manner that is marvelous. They are of a mottled brown, like the colors of the gravel, and the smallest of the flatfish is the most wonderful. They are all thin and lie close to the bottom. The edge of the little one blends with it, and its back is a wonderful mosaic of browns so like the gravel of the surrounding bottom that it appears to be a part of it. Even in this clear water at a little distance the fish is scarcely distinguishable.—New York Sun.

Trying a Dead Man.

It is probably an unusual thing in any country for a court to sit in judgment on the dead, but in a Berlin letter to the Chicago Record an account is given of a trial in which the accused was a dead man.

It was not his first trial. That had taken place in his lifetime, and its result had been a sentence of imprisonment for 18 months. The delinquent was bureau chief in the tax office of Schweidnitz, Silesia, and it was proved that he had embezzled funds and forged documents. Soon after his sentence, however, he showed signs of unsettled reason, and at length died a maniac.

His widow, anxious to clear his memory from the stain that rested upon it, had the case reopened and proved by expert testimony that her husband had been demented at the time he committed the crime.

Thus occurred the peculiar circumstance of a dead man on trial. The trial resulted in the reversal of the former sentence, the court pronouncing the deceased not guilty.

Sign of a Trip Abroad.

"Mrs. Gaswell, your daughter's visit to Europe seems to have made her quite a polished young woman."

"I should say so. My land! You ought to hear her say, 'I shall be very pleased.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Live With the Dead.

Thousands of Egyptians live in old tombs, eating, sleeping, wooing, loving, laughing, dancing, singing, doing all their deeds of daily life and household work among the mummies and sarcophagi.



A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated **ELASTIC STARCH**, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of

GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant, English Quail, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

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How To Get Them:

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer.

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FASTEST TRAINS IN OHIO.

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W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. Anderson.
Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

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OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,
OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT,
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and you will then acknowledge that you never saw or heard before of such wonderful values slaughtered at such low figures.

FREE! We are still giving coupons with every purchase, no matter how small. You can get **FREE** a fine large glass framed picture, a beautiful rocking chair, a useful flour bin, a fine clock, etc., by buying your goods here. Call and see the presents.

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